

# The Middletown Transcript.

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, FRIDAY AFTERNOON, MARCH 19, 1886.

NO. 12.

## SEASONABLE GOODS AT W. H. MOORE & CO.'S

**Handkerchiefs.**  
Handkerchiefs in abundance. All kinds. Lined Handkerchiefs, Silk Handkerchiefs, Pique Handkerchiefs, Embroidered Handkerchiefs, Handkerchiefs with Printed Borders, Madras, Etc., Etc.

**Gloves.**  
Ladies' and Gents' Kid Gloves, Scotch Wool Gloves, Cashmere Gloves, Fur Gloves Desirable and Cheap.

**Dress Goods.**  
A large stock of Dress Goods, out of which you can get just what you want and at a much less price than you ever bought them before.

**Neckwear.**  
A full line of Ladies' and Gents' Neckwear. The Newest and Best in the Market. Prices Low.

**Boots and Shoes.**  
Our stock of Boots and Shoes for Ladies, Men and Children's is complete. We call special attention to our "Wedge Heel Shoe" in Ladies and Misses. They are made of the very best stock, and are guaranteed to give you the best of service.

**Rubber Goods.**  
Our stock of Rubber Goods is complete. We call special attention to our "Wedge Heel Shoe" in Ladies and Misses. They are made of the very best stock, and are guaranteed to give you the best of service.

**Groceries.**  
All kinds of Groceries. Also, Raisins, Currants, Prunes, Etc., Etc.

**W. H. MOORE & CO.,**  
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

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YUM! YUM!**

**Central Grocery.**

We have brought a large lot of the BEST GREEN COFFEES and we have them fresh roasted on every Monday. By calling you can see the following grades:

**Arabian Mocha, Old Gov. Java,  
Choice Maricaoibo, Prime Maricaoibo,  
Fair Maricaoibo, Choice Laguyra,  
Prime Laguyra, Golden Rio,  
Choice Rio, Prime Rio,  
Fair Rio, Jamaica,  
Mexican, Caracoua.**

We guarantee the above Coffees to be just as represented.  
**G. W. STEPHENS,**  
Central Grocery, Middletown, Del.

**ARE YOU INSURED?**

**ALFRED G. COX'S FIRE INSURANCE AGENCY.**  
Opposite Citizens' National Bank, Middletown, Del.

**THE MUSIC STOOL.**  
BY MARGARET HANDELL.

A weary old man with a puzzled face went to the market place. And he looked at the market place. And he looked at the market place. And he looked at the market place.

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ger. "By Hercules, what a breakfast I will, shall, must, and have now certainly got to eat! I could not have stood it any longer. Now, now, now, is the glorious moment of moments." Jack took up a slice of the toast and laid it down again.

"I'm blessed if he's touched it after all," said waiter the first. "Well, this beats everything!"

"He's a precious rascal, depend on it," says the landlord. "We'll nab him. Let us go to the door."

"Search his pockets," said the landlord excitedly. "Three breakfasts and not one eaten!"

"What a villain!" said the first waiter.

By this time all the people in the coffee-house had crowded into the room, and a plentiful mob had gathered at the door.

"Here's a chap that's had three breakfasts this morning," exclaimed the landlord.

"Three breakfasts?" cried a dry looking man in spectacles, "how could he possibly do that?"

"I didn't say he'd eaten them. I said he'd ordered them and didn't eat them. Three breakfasts in three different houses I tell you. He's been to my house, and to this man's house, and to this man's house, and we've searched him and he hasn't a penny in his pockets."

"That's it," cried Jack, who had vainly attempted to make himself heard, "that's the very reason."

"What's the very reason?" inquired the gentlemen in spectacles.

"Why, I was shocked to find, just now, that I had left my purse at home in the hurry of coming out, and—"

"Oh, oh," cried the laughing audience, "here's the policeman! He'll settle him."

"But how does that explain the other two breakfasts?" asked the gentleman.

"Not at all," said Jack. "Impudent rascal!" said the landlord.

"I mean," said he, "that that doesn't explain it, but I can explain it."

"Well, how?" said the gentleman, hushing the angry landlord, who had meanwhile given up his hero in charge.

"Don't lay hands on me!" cried Jack. "I'll go quietly, if you let me alone; but first let me explain."

"Hear him, hear him!" cried the spectators, "and watch your pockets!"

Here Jack gave a rapid statement of the events of the morning. This only excited laughter and derision, and our hero was hustled off, and in two minutes found himself in a crowded police office.

A considerable delay took place before the landlord's charge could be heard.

"Agony of expectation," groaned poor Jack, "I'll have bread and butter when I breakfast—not toast; it's more hearty, and besides you get it sooner; and yet, O table-cloth, O thick slices, O tea, when shall I have breakfast?"

The case is at length brought on. "Well, now, you sir—Mr. What's your name?" quoth the magistrate, "what is the wonderful explanation of this very extraordinary habit of taking three breakfasts, sir? You seem very cool about it."

"Sir," answered our hero, "it is out of no disrespect to you that I am cool. You may well be surprised at the circumstances under which I find myself, but in addressing a gentleman and a man of understanding, I have no doubt he will discover a veracity in my statement which has escaped eyes less discerning." So Jack gave an account of the whole matter, and the upshot of it was that the magistrate not only proceeded to throw the greatest ridicule on the charge, but gave Jack a note to the nearest coffee-house desiring the tavern-keeper to furnish the gentleman with a breakfast at his expense, and explaining the reason why.

With abundance of acknowledgments, and in raptures at the now certain approach of the bread and butter, Jack made his way to the tavern. "At last I have thee!" cried he internally. "O, most fugacious of meals, what a breakfast I shall have! Never was a breakfast so intensified!"

Jack Abbott, with the note in his hand, arrived at the tavern, went up the steps, hurried through the passage. Every inch of the way was full of hope and bliss, when, lo! whom should he light on but the other landlord whom he had just left in the court room, detailing his version of the story to the new landlord and evidently poisoning his mind with every syllable. Fearing with hunger as he was, Jack could not stand this. With a despair for which he could find no words, he turned away in the direction of his lawyer's.

"Now, the lawyer," thought he, "is a friend of my father's, so intimate that if he offers me breakfast, I can accept it, and of course he will."

## WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

"Tell me, sweet eyes of the robin's egg blue—tell me, rose-like that are loving and true—What is your name? Can you say it to me? What is your name? Can you say it to me? What is your name? Can you say it to me?"

"I am little Marie, when I am out." "When you are out? Have you pretty names too?"

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## FLOWERS IN PERFUMERY.

The manufacture of perfume from flowers has been carried on more or less since the beginning of the historic era. The ancient Egyptians seem to have understood the process of distilling attars from various flowers and fruits. During the middle ages we read of a perfume known as Hungary water, which was first distilled from rosemary in 1370 by Elizabeth, Queen of Hungary, who obtained the recipe from a hermit, and by the use of it is said to have preserved her beauty to old age. Catherine de Medicis, when she came to France to marry Henry II., brought with her a famous Florentine perfumer, who had the art of manufacturing oils from flowers, both by the processes of infusing and by maceration, though of course, his methods were rude and unscientific, as compared with those of to-day. From that time the French have paid great attention to the cultivation of flowers for this purpose.

In an elaborate paper upon perfumery, furnished by Eugene Rimmel to the Society of Arts, London, and published in No. 391 of its journal, sections in general use are classified in eight divisions, as follows: First: The floral series; namely, jasmine, rose, orange-flower, cassia, tuberose, violet, jonquil and narcissus; the attar, otto, or rose, is the most valuable product of this division. Second: The herbal series, comprising all aromatic plants, such as lavender, spike, peppermint, rosemary, thyme, marjoram, geranium, patchouli and winter-green, which yield essential oils by distillation. Third: The anodorous series, which furnish the lemon-grass, citronella and ginger-grass oil. Fourth: The citrine series, comprising the bergamot, orange, lemon, citron and lime, from whose rinds an essential oil is obtained by expression or distillation. Fifth: The spice series, including cinnamon, cinnamon leaf, cloves, mace, nutmeg and pimento. Sixth: The wood series, consisting of sandalwood, rose-wood, rhodium, cedar and sassafras. Seventh: The root series, comprising orris-root and vetiver, called by the Hindoos kus-kus. Eighth: The seed series, composed of anise-seed, dill and caraway. Ninth: The balsam and gum series, including balsam of Peru, balsam of Tolu, camphor, myrrh, benzoin, storax and other gums. Tenth: The fruit series, including bitter almonds, Tonquin beans and vanilla.

The artificial preparations and the animal perfumes make two more series. The greatest number of the materials, amounting to twenty-eight, is obtained from the south of France and Italy, which is the chief centre of manufacture of perfumery materials. The East Indies and China furnish about twenty-one, Turkey, two, Africa, two, North America, six, South America, six and England, four. The only articles named from the United States are peppermint, sassafras, and winter-green.

The chief places for the growth of the sweet perfume-producing flowers are Montpellier, Grasse, Nimes, Savoy, Cannes and Nice, in France. It is there that the jasmine, tuberose, cassia, rose and violet grow to such perfection, and that the processes of enfleurage and maceration are commercially worked. Nice and Cannes are the paradise of violets, producing annually something like one hundred and fifty tons of blossoms. The variety cultivated is generally the double or Parma violet, which is so productive that the flowers are sold at about five pence per pound, and we all know what sort of bouquet a pound of violets would make.

Nimes is famous for its thyme, rosemary, aspic and lavender; at Cannes the acacia thrives particularly well, and produces yearly about ten tons of flowers. One great perfumery distillery at Cannes uses annually about one hundred and fifty thousand pounds of orange blossoms, twenty thousand pounds of acacia flowers, two hundred thousand pounds of rose leaves, forty thousand pounds of jasmine blossoms, thirty thousand pounds of tuberose, together with a great many other sweet herbs. Nice produces an annual harvest of two hundred thousand pounds of orange blossoms. Five hundred pounds of orange blossoms yield about two pounds of pure Neroli oil. The extraction of ethereal oils, the small quantities of which are mixed in the flowers with such large quantities of other vegetable juices that it requires about six hundred pounds of rose-leaves, to produce one ounce of otto of roses, demands a very careful treatment.

The abundance in Sicily of every flower which in our climate is most highly prized, recalls the traveler in the story who arrived in a country where the children played at pitch and toss and marbles with diamonds, rubies, emeralds and other precious gems. "These are, doubtless the sons of some powerful king," he said, and bowed respectfully before them. The children laughing, made him soon perceive that they were the street boys, and that the gems were only the pebbles of that country. In Sicily the crimson geranium and rose trees, the peach-colored rhododendrons, and the delicate white camellias form the country hedges. The white and green myrtles, and pink, white and flame-shaped and flame-colored tulips grow wild. When a pleasure garden is made, the orange and lemon trees are taken out, because they are too common. Alphonse Karr was much surprised to notice that the ladies of Nice never decorated themselves with real flowers, but seemed to dislike them. He thought this all the more strange in a country where it is no longer a mythological fable to say that flowers spring from the footprints. The roses, violets, jasmine and mimosa are cultivated by the peasants only for perfumery purposes, and honored but as we honor potatoes or cabbages.

We are now wholly dependent for our finest perfume on France, so that when a flower crop fails, as the jasmine and rose sometimes do, the manufacturers are put to serious inconvenience. It is, therefore, the interest of perfumes to promote the production of these flowers in other countries, and the high price they fetch in the market would make it a very profitable speculation. Great praise is due to the pioneers of flower-farming in the British colonies of South Africa and Australia, and especially to Col. Talbot in Jamaica, whose efforts in this direction bid fair to meet with complete success. The cultivation of flowers on a large scale for perfumery purposes in this country would perhaps be impracticable. For American flowers, however beautiful in form or color, do not possess the intensity of odor required for extraction; and the greater part of those used in the South of France for perfumery purposes would grow here only in hothouses. The one flower which might be had in abundance would be the rose; but the smell of it is very faint compared with that of the Southern rose. The shortness of the flowering season and the high price of labor as compared with those in Europe would be serious disadvantages with which to contend.

Still I know of no reason why we should not grow flowers for their odors as well as for their colors. There are scores of flowers in our gardens that would yield admirable extracts with a little pains. For instance, there is the heliotrope, the rose, the hyacinth, the valley, honeysuckle, myrtle, clove plant, and wallflower. We have extracts from all these flowers in the perfumers' shops, but they are nothing but skillful combinations of other scents. Every lady, if she wishes, can do her own perfumery; and it affords a delightful recreation even if one does not care to earn a little pin-money by it. Some of The Cabinet readers may like to try the experiment for themselves; and we therefore give them the benefit of a recipe which we found very good:

At the season when the flowers are in bloom, obtain one pound of fine lavender, melt it and strain through a close hair-sieve, letting it drop through into cold spring water. This operation granulates and washes the blood and membrane from it. In order to start with a perfectly inodorous oil, the process may be repeated three or four times, using a pinch of salt and a pinch of alum in each water. Finally wash it several times in clean water; remit it and put the clarified fat into a glass-jar and place it into such a position near the fire of the greenhouse or elsewhere that will keep it warm enough to be liquid; into the fat throw as many flowers as you can, and there let them remain twenty-four hours; at this time strain the fat from the spent flowers and add fresh ones; repeat this operation for a week. We expect at the last straining the fat will have become very highly perfumed, and when cold, may be justly termed pomade a la heliotrope. To turn this pomade into an extract fat to be done is to cut the perfumed fat into small pieces, drop it into a wide-mouthed bottle and cover it with highly-refined spirits, in which it must remain for a week. When strained off the process will be completed.—CLINTON MONTAGUE, in Ladies' Floral Cabinet.

children laughing, made him soon perceive that they were the street boys, and that the gems were only the pebbles of that country. In Sicily the crimson geranium and rose trees, the peach-colored rhododendrons, and the delicate white camellias form the country hedges. The white and green myrtles, and pink, white and flame-shaped and flame-colored tulips grow wild. When a pleasure garden is made, the orange and lemon trees are taken out, because they are too common. Alphonse Karr was much surprised to notice that the ladies of Nice never decorated themselves with real flowers, but seemed to dislike them. He thought this all the more strange in a country where it is no longer a mythological fable to say that flowers spring from the footprints. The roses, violets, jasmine and mimosa are cultivated by the peasants only for perfumery purposes, and honored but as we honor potatoes or cabbages.

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Excitement in Texas.—Great excitement has been caused in the vicinity of Paris, Tex., by the remarkable recovery of Mr. J. E. Corley, who was so helpless he could not turn in bed, or raise his head; everybody said he was dying of Consumption. A trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery was sent him. Finding relief, he bought a large bottle and a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills; by the time he had taken two boxes of pills and two bottles of the Discovery, he was well and had gained in flesh thirty-six pounds. Trial bottles of this Great Discovery for Consumption free at Dr. Gibson Carroll's.



## The Transcript

MORRIS BROS., Publishers.  
ALEX. L. MORRIS, Editor.

\$2.00 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

Friday Afternoon, March 19, 1886.

It would be a very excellent thing if some of the drunks were struck with a good portion of common horse sense.

MR. C. F. HINCHLIFF now occupies the position of assistant editor of the *Coast*, recently vacated by Folger McKinney.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND will be forty-nine years old on Thursday and the Buffalo Democrats are preparing to celebrate the occasion.

The New York Sun says "parties are stronger than presidents." The Sun seems to be some truth in the statement, as a good many Republicans still hold office.

The native brilliancy of the diamond needs not the polish of art; the conspicuous features of pre-eminence need not the coloring pencil of imagination, nor the florid decorations of rhetoric.

A STATISTICAL prohibitionist calculates that the bushel of corn which the distiller buys for 30 cents is eventually sold to drinkers for \$40.50. The consumers of that liquor pay largely for rain water.

In speaking of the local option law in Talbot county the *Federalist* says: "The law is weak, and insufficient, and should be made much stronger, but, as it is, it is infinitely preferable to high license."

On Saturday the Philadelphia Times issued an anniversary number of twenty pages. The issue is one of very great interest to the reading public, while to all who love beautiful typography it is a treat to the eye of unsurpassed loveliness.

BLAIR'S \$77,000,000 education bill has been laid up to rest by the House Committee. It will not be taken up for consideration at all until the third Friday in April, and then it is pretty sure to have a majority of the Committee against it.

Harper's Magazine is with us again and in this it's April visit it maintains all its old time beauty and value, and contains much of the beauty and freshness of the month for which it speaks. Among the leading illustrated magazines it has but one peer.

THE BRAIN Education bill has passed the Senate. It appropriates \$77,000,000 in eight years. Maryland's distributive share under the requirements of the bill would be \$1,677,442, getting in the first year \$151,494, in the second \$219,421, in the third \$324,641, in the fourth \$381,357, in the fifth \$438,063, in the sixth \$494,779, in the seventh \$551,494, in the eighth \$608,210.

THE story told in another column about the sinking of the Oregon is a strong and thrilling one. Built with every precaution for safety, water tight bulkheads, etc., the fastest and most elegant of ocean steamers, and costing \$1,250,000, she is done to death by a common, low priced, three masted schooner, and sinks almost as quickly as did the vessel that did her injury.

AN IOWA legislator has introduced a bill providing that both parties in a proposed matrimonial contract shall give satisfactory evidence to the clerk that they are able to maintain each other with all the necessities of life, and also to take care of the children if they should have any. As this puts husband and wife on equality it ought to make the advocates of women's rights happy, but it won't.

"OSLER JOB is a poor yarn told in good verse about a beautiful woman, a handsome libertine, and a homely but true-hearted man whose affections had been misdirected. There has been some inquiry for it and some of our exchanges have printed it. Why? Because it was read at a well reception in Washington not long since and some of the newspapers thought such reading in bad taste. We think so too, leastwise, we can find other poetry more to our liking, that can be read with more benefit.

The penny wise and pound foolish policy of a balance in the town treasury and no protection against fire is one capable of working untold disaster to this pleasant little town. This same thing has been said lots of times before and in a good many different ways, but never with the desired effect. Theories and talk without anything practical will do no good, nor put as much as a pint of water on a fire. Take your pencil and paper and figure out the thing. A large percentage could be saved on insurance rates alone with the town in possession of a good water supply, and the interest on a bonded debt large enough to make the necessary improvements could easily be met by water rents. Allowing a wide margin for the difference between the figuring of a thing out on paper and the actual putting of it into practice we still have a large balance in favor of water. We hope the powers that be will view this matter in the right light before any great calamity overtakes us. And we cannot refrain from adding that the town of Middletown would get very little sympathy and deserve less from outsiders in case of an extended conflagration.

## THROAT OR HAND, WHICH?

Will capital and labor grasp each other by the throat or hand? Which? If by the hand as a token of mutual friendship and good will, all will be well. If by the throat as in evidence of mutual hatred and malice who can figure out the result. Some proper adjustment must be made, by which the mutual rights of labor and capital will be secured. It may not appear to the masses that in these labor uprisings all over the country there is any menace to our free government and popular institutions, as they are the result of free thought, free speech and free action. But with all this liberty, unless the idea, among a certain class, not well grounded in the principles of our government and its true foundation, that this world liberty, dear to every heart, has a synonym in that of opposite purpose and meaning.

In this conception of the world liberty may be found an excuse for the worst tyranny that man is capable of. In the labor demonstrations of the past few weeks we have in a number of instances seen the idea that "might makes right" asserted in as strong a way and with as much assiduity as did ever the staunchest royalist assert the divine right of kings. With no show of right or justice cause on their part, workmen have demanded of their employers terms which are themselves ruinous to the so called capitalists, and cannot but be the result of a premeditated desire on the part of the workmen to enforce by might that which could not be asked for with any show of justice. Here we have the tables reversed with labor the tyrant and capital the oppressed.

It may be said in palliation that this is nothing but retributive justice. That labor, which has a mighty strength as at present organized is but returning the evils of oppression upon those who have been most guilty of these same evils in the past, and that in such a course only can be found the true key to the situation and the only solution to the problem of the relations of labor and capital as now presented. For the sake of argument grant that this is the case. Can two wrongs make a right? Or, will capital, forced to accede to what it considers unjust, as the inevitable from which it cannot get away, be any more the friend of labor? Such a course on the part of the labor unions will but foster a spirit of resentment, and lay the foundation for future trouble, when organized capital shall be joined in still deadlier conflict with organized labor.

In the events of the past few weeks there is much food for reflection. Many outrages have been committed in the name of labor and labor's rights which are a disgrace and a menace to our free institutions. Many thousands of men organized into a compact order under one head, in the name of right have impeded traffic and travel and completely paralyzed the business of a vast section of our country on a most trivial pretense. A great railroad system has had its business brought to a standstill because one man in one of its shops in an obscure town on one of the roads it controls has been refused work for cause. This has been accomplished in part by the refusal of the employees to operate the trains. In this action they are clearly within the province of their rights and privileges, but in the might which they feel by the sheer force of the numbers they have rallied to their standard they have overstepped the bounds of liberty and tread upon dangerous ground where tyrants have trod but to their downfall. They refuse to perform the labor required of them, and give the reasons for such action as stated above. This reason is not required of them as free men. Their labor is their own and they may dispose of it or not as they see fit, and there is no just cause for complaint in such action. But they do not stop there, they refuse other men, equally free, the same liberty of action, and say that they must perform the service or no one shall. They would bind all men by their decision. They take possession of other men's property and hold it in defiance of law and justice, to their own detriment, and to the detriment of their former employers. Such action, while it may for a time serve the ends of those who uphold it, will in the end work nothing but evil to the cause of labor. It is unjust and tyrannical and the workmen by such a course place themselves outside the protection of the law, and lose the confidence and respect of law-abiding people.

It is the history of governments, the history of political parties and the history of individuals who have risen to a high state of prosperity and power that the danger to their stability and permanence lies not so much in their conscious weakness, as in their conscious strength. Those who are founded on the principles of justice and integrity and built up and strengthened by these elements, their downfall is sure and their disintegration certain the very minute they mistake the might of their power for the right which is power. The Knights of Labor have done good. Their avowed principles are excellent, and they have a grand future or a dark one before them to the very extent which they avoid the stumbling blocks so obviously in their way and which are so clearly seen by all reasonable, thinking men.

Will capital and labor grasp each other by the throat or hand? Which? THE *Monmouth Democrat* in commenting upon the recent case of lynching at Eatontown in that county utters these very true words: "The outbreak at Eatontown, by which the law was set at defiance and disgrace was brought upon our county, is largely due to the influence of sensational literature circulated through the medium of the newspapers of the large cities and by the sensational writers, in which wrong ideas of the responsibilities and duties of the citizen are inculcated, and the redress of grievances without resort to the machinery of the law is exalted or ex-

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It was learned that the accident by which the magnificent steamer was lost took place at 4:20 o'clock in the morning, about half way between Shinnecock and Fire Island. The Oregon was bound south and was expected to arrive at her pier on the North river at noon to-day. As she coasted along the Long Island shore yesterday morning the first faint suggestion of dawn was appearing in the East. The morning was clear and the sea and wind calm.

Suddenly a schooner was seen coming up from the southwest, and holding her course as if to run across the Oregon's bow. Then the collision came, the unknown schooner striking the huge steamer on her port side and causing her to heel over on her side. The shock of the collision immediately awoke the sleeping passengers and that portion of the crew who were having their watch below.

The passengers at first were thrown into great confusion, but the calmness of the officers and the fact that the day was just beginning to break over a tranquil sea reassured them. At the time the collision took place pilot boat No. 11 was about to put a pilot on board, and the schooner Fannie A. Gorham of Boston was passing near. The pilot boat and the passing schooner, on witnessing the accident, immediately bore down to the scene and lay by, ready to offer assistance. An examination of the Oregon showed that she had two holes in her port side below the water line, as if the schooner had rebounded from the first blow and then struck the steamer a second time.

All efforts to stop the leaks were unavailing, and the great steamer began to settle in the water. The boats had to be lowered when the accident first occurred. It was evident that the Oregon would keep afloat for some hours, but that it was impossible to bring her into port. The work of ferrying its passengers to the waiting schooner and pilot boat was begun at once. By the women and children, the first, the captain leaving the ship last. It was eight hours from the time of the collision to the time when the captain of the Oregon reached the deck of the pilot boat.

The Oregon had settled low in the water, and soon after the captain had gained the pilot boat he saw the magnificent ship go down before his eyes. Then a large four-masted steamer was seen coming from the sea. It was the North German Lloyd steamship Fulda, bound from Hamburg for New York, and as soon as she was near enough she was signalled to stop and take the Oregon's passengers on board. This she did, and the Oregon was hoisted outside the bar to wait for the pilot boat.

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520 feet in length, 54 feet breadth of beam, 40 feet depth of hold, and 7,200 tons gross measurement. She was built of iron, with nine transverse water tight bulkheads, five iron decks, and a strong turtle-back deck forward and aft as a protection from the heavy seas. She was fitted to accommodate 340 saloon, ninety-two second cabin and 1,000 steerage passengers. Careful examination of the sunken sheet shows that the total freight tonnage was about







